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Rehearsal Script

Project No: 50/LDL J 206D

"DOCTOR WHO" 7F/G

'Dragonfire'

by

Ian Briggs

EPISODE THREE

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7F/G - 'DRAGONFIRE' - EPISODE THREE

CAST:

HESS  
BAZIN, A GUARD (MALE)  
EISENSTEIN, A GUARD (FEMALE)  
THE CREATURE  
GLITZ  
ACE  
MEL  
THE DOCTOR  
CUSTOMERS IN FREEZER CENTRE (N/S)  
ANNOUNCER  
ANDERSON, THE BARMAN (N/S)  
CUSTOMERS IN REFRESHMENT BAR (N/S)  
SARRIS, A MERCENARY (N/S)  
MERCENARIES (N/S)  
THE CHILD (N/S)  
THE CUSTOMER

\* \* \* \* \*

SETS:

Hess's Control Room/Restricted Zone (composite)  
Cryogenics Chamber  
Alien Chamber  
Ice Passage 2A - with bulkhead door  
    (also 2B - shadowy)  
    (also 2C - irridescient)  
Ice Passage 1A - with superstructure  
    (also 1C - irridescient, with Ice Garden)  
Freezer Centre/Refreshment Bar (composite)  
Upper Docking Bay  
    (also Lower Docking Bay)  
Ice Passage 3A - with superstructure  
    (also 3C - irridescient)  
Tardis Control Room  
Ace's Quarters

SETS NOT USED

Nosferatu Flight Cabin  
    (Ice Passage 1B)  
    (Ice Passage 3B)

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- iii -

"DOCTOR WHO" 7F/G - 'DRAGONFIRE' - EPISODE THREE

MODEL SHOTS

Iceworld, with Nosferatu berthed  
Nosferatu berthed  
Nosferatu undocking (2 of)  
Nosferatu exploding  
Debris of Nosferatu  
Iceworld, without Nosferatu  
Iceworld rising from planet  
Surface ice melting on Iceworld  
Spacecraft (Iceworld) in orbit round Svartos

\* \* \* \* \*

- iii -



"DOCTOR WHO" 7F/G

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EPISODE THREE

(REPRISE CLIFF  
HANGER FROM  
EPISODE TWO)

1. INT. HESS'S CONTROL ROOM.

(HESS JABS AT  
A BUTTON.

AN ALARM BEGINS  
TO SOUND.

CUT AWAY TO:)



2. INT. CRYOGENICS CHAMBER.

(BAZIN AND  
EISENSTEIN  
LEAP UP ON  
HEARING THE  
ALARM)

BAZIN: (INTO INTERCOM) Duty guards ...

HESS: (O.O.V. OVER INTERCOM) We  
have an incident in the Lower  
Sectors, Quadrant 6. An aggressive  
non-terrestrial.

(CUT BACK TO:)



3. INT. HESS'S CONTROL ROOM.

HESS: It's marked with a radio tracking device. I want the creature eliminated. (BEAT) Bring me back its head ...



4. INT. ALIEN CHAMBER.

(THE CHAMBER IS  
BATHED IN THE  
SOFT GOLDEN  
GLOW OF THE  
TREASURE WHICH  
FORMS THE  
CREATURE'S SKULL)

GLITZ: I think I'm beginning to  
feel a warm, cosy sensation in my  
money pouch ...

ACE: Lay one finger on the creature,  
Toerag, and I'll rivet your kneecaps  
together ...!

MEL: We've got to stop Hess from  
finding the creature.

ACE: Look!

(THE GOLDEN GLOW  
FADES AWAY AS  
THE CREATURE COVERS  
THE CRYSTAL ONCE  
MORE.

THE DOCTOR DOESN'T  
SEE THIS BECAUSE  
HE'S PACING  
DISTRACTEDLY)

THE DOCTOR: There's something  
wrong here ... Can't quite put my  
finger ... Proamon ...



MEL: The hologram said that Proamon was Hess's home planet.

THE DOCTOR: But why have I heard of it before? Where is it ...? And was it the past, or is it the future?

GLITZ: Is this really important, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Is a grain of sand important, Glitz? I think I'd like to consult the star charts back in the Tardis.

ACE: Your spacecraft ...? Brill!

MEL: Doctor - we don't have time ...

(ACE TURNS ON  
MEL)

ACE: Doughnut ...

GLITZ: No need to perambulate all the way back to Iceworld. These passages have got their own star charts. The Ice Garden. I found it.

THE DOCTOR: A primitive star chart, eh? Basic constellations and orbital calculations, I imagine. I think I'd like to see this.

(ACE'S EYES LIGHT  
UP AGAIN)

ACE: Ice Garden ....?

THE DOCTOR: No, I'd prefer you to stay here. Won't be long.

GLITZ: The Doctor's right. Very risky enterprise. You two wait here until the Doctor and I get back.

ACE: Toerag ...

THE DOCTOR: (TO ACE) Now, now ...  
(TO GLITZ) I'd like you to stay here too, and make sure they don't come to any harm.

GLITZ: What ...?

(ACE SMIRKS IN  
TRIUMPH)

Behave, Doctor ... I'm not going to nanny these two ...

(BEHIND THE  
DOCTOR'S BACK,  
ACE STICKS HER  
TONGUE OUT AT  
GLITZ)

THE DOCTOR: No arguments, please. I don't want any unnecessary risks. The three of you are safer together.



5. INT. CRYOGENICS CHAMBER.

(BAZIN IS CHECKING  
HIS HAND-GUN.

EISENSTEIN EYES  
HIM SCEPTICALLY)

EISENSTEIN: How many ant-hunts  
have you been on?

BAZIN: Ant-hunts?

EISENSTEIN: A-N-T. Aggressive  
non-terrestrial. You ever seen one?

BAZIN: Not as such.

EISENSTEIN: Didn't think so.

BAZIN: But it's a standard procedure.

EISENSTEIN: What do you think a  
'standard' non-terrestrial looks  
like?

BAZIN: Well ...

EISENSTEIN: Try thinking of a large  
spider, with huge hairy legs, and  
dripping fangs. Now think of it  
two metres in size ... looking down  
at you ... (cont ...)

(BAZIN'S EYES OPEN  
WIDE IN DISBELIEF)

EISENSTEIN: (cont) Now do me  
a favour, and leave the water-pistol  
at home.

(SHE UNLOCKS  
THE ARMOURY  
CUPBOARD, AND  
STARTS TOSSING  
HEAVY WEAPONRY  
TO BAZIN)

If I'm relying on you to watch  
my back, I want to know that you're  
carrying enough artillery to blow  
this ant clean across the space  
lanes.



6. INT. ALIEN CHAMBER.

(GLITZ, MEL AND  
ACE ARE DRIFTING  
ON THEIR OWN  
THOUGHTS)

GLITZ: This is the life, eh ...?  
A whole universe out there - with  
all the myriad mysteries of the Cosmos  
- and we're sat twiddling our digits  
in some benighted wodge of  
permafrost ...

MEL: We could pass the time playing  
a game, I suppose ... 'I Spy' or  
something ...

(ACE AND GLITZ  
BOTH TURN TO  
STARE AT MEL)

(LAME) Just a suggestion ...

ACE: (SIGHS) Toerag's right ...  
I wanted some adventure ... I wanted  
to see something exciting ... Just  
for once in my life ...

GLITZ: You know - believe it or  
not, but I was young once.

ACE: So was I ...

GLITZ: I was a right tearaway.  
Thought I knew it all.

ACE: Somethings never change, do  
they?

GLITZ: Ah, ah ... Allow an old man  
his moment of pregnant introspection  
... Where was I ...?

MEL: Pregnant introspection. A  
right tearaway. Some things never  
change.

GLITZ: Yes ... Ah - the things I  
seen ... The places I been ... Me  
and the Good Ship Nosferatu - been  
everywhere together ... Riding on  
the Space Winds ... Diving through  
the Rainbow Clouds ... Nowhere to  
go but onwards ... The Asteroid  
Breaks ... The Nebula Ridges ...  
Out past the edge of the Twelve  
Galaxies ...

(ACE IS STARING  
AT GLITZ WIDE-EYED  
WITH ENCHANTMENT)

ACE: You've been outside the Twelve  
Galaxies ...?

GLITZ: Me and the Nosferatu ...  
The most exquisite delights the Universe  
has to offer ... If only I could  
bottle them, I'd have myself a nice  
little earner ...



7. INT. ICE PASSAGE 2C.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
TRYING TO FATHOM  
THE MAP)

THE DOCTOR: They always mark North  
and South on these things - but never  
Forwards and Backwards.

(HE FOLDS THE  
MAP)

Tell you what. You seem to know  
the way ...

(HE TUCKS THE  
MAP IN WHAT PASSES  
FOR THE CREATURE'S  
HAND)

Why don't I just trust your sense  
of direction, eh?

8. INT. CRYOGENICS CHAMBER.

(WITH THE PRECISION  
OF FAMILIARITY,  
EISENSTEIN AND  
BAZIN STRIP DOWN  
THEIR GUNS, AND  
REASSEMBLE THEM)

EISENSTEIN: Ready?

BAZIN: Two metres tall, you say?

EISENSTEIN: Minimum.

(BAZIN BEGINS  
TO LOOK ANXIOUS)

Let's go.



9. INT. ICE PASSAGE 1C.

(THE DOCTOR AND THE  
CREATURE SCRAMBLE  
OVER THE ICE  
BOULDERS, ROUND  
WHERE GLITZ  
DISAPPEARED IN  
EPISODE 1, SCENE 23.

ON THE OTHER SIDE,  
THE CLUSTERS OF  
SMALL, SHIMMERING,  
FLOWER-LIKE ICE  
FORMATIONS ARE  
LAID OUT RATHER  
LIKE AN ORNAMENTAL  
FLOWER BED.

THE PATTERNS ARE  
THOSE OF A STAR  
CHART, SHOWING A  
SOLAR SYSTEM AND ITS  
POSITIONS RELATIVE  
TO VARIOUS CONSTELLATIONS.

THE DOCTOR GAZES  
AT IT)

THE DOCTOR: With silver bells, and  
cockleshells ... An Ice Garden indeed  
... It's magnificent.

MODEL SHOT 1:

A view of Iceworld, which  
closes in to show  
the Nosferatu berthed  
at one of the lower  
crystalline limbs.



10. INT.FREEZER CENTRE.

(ONE OR TWO  
CUSTOMERS BROWSE  
ROUND, AS MUSAK  
DRIFTS FROM  
THE P.A.)

ANNOUNCER: (V.O. DISTANT) (BING-BONG)  
Would the parents of Joanne Foxley,  
aged three, please go to the High  
Security Detention Compound? Thank  
you. (BING-BONG)

11. INT. REFRESHMENT BAR.

(A FEW CUSTOMERS  
SIP AT DRINKS.

ANDERSON POLISHES  
GLASSES BEHIND  
THE BAR.

EVERYTHING IS  
RELAXED)



12. INT. CRYOGENICS CHAMBER.

(ALL THE TUBES ARE  
GLOWING INSIDE  
NOW.

AS HESS JABS AT  
BUTTONS ON THE  
CONTROL DESK,  
THE TUBES BEGIN  
TO RISE IN SEQUENCE.

THE ZOMBIE-LIKE  
MERCENARIES STAGGER  
FORWARD.

ONE OF THE  
MERCENARIES IS  
NAMED SARRIS)

HESS: (TO THE MERCENARIES) The  
time is at hand ... In a few hours  
- when the Dragonfire is mine - we  
shall be able to leave this worthless  
planet ... I want you to clear out  
all the humans. Spread terror throughout  
the upper levels, and drive the humans  
towards Glitz's spacecraft. I want  
no-one left in Iceworld except ourselves,  
and Glitz's friends. Then I shall  
take the Dragonfire ...

13. INT. ICE PASSAGE 2A.

(CONSTANTLY ALERT,  
EISENSTEIN AND  
BAZIN MAKE THEIR  
WAY DOWN A LADDER.

ONCE SHE REACHES  
THE BOTTOM, EISENSTEIN  
SEES THE BURNT-  
THROUGH BULKHEAD  
DOOR.

SHE STANDS READY  
WITH HER GUN, WHILE  
BAZIN JOINS HER)

EISENSTEIN: Here - take this.

(SHE HANDS HIM  
A SMALL DEVICE)

It's the radio tracker. Tape it  
on top of your gun, where you can  
see it. If this ant so much as twitches,  
I want to know.



14. INT. ICE PASSAGE 1C.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
IDENTIFYING  
OUTLINES IN THE  
ICE GARDEN)

THE DOCTOR: This must be a solar system. A large red star. Smaller orbiting planets. And these are constellations. Yes - the Waterfall, the Old Man, the Great Lever ... But they're in the wrong places. This one's too high up. They're all slightly out of position.

(HE SHAKES HIS  
HEAD OVER IT)

The star systems have changed. This chart's no use any longer.

(HE LOOKS UP AT  
THE CREATURE  
WATCHING HIM)

How long have you been on this planet?  
Two thousand years? Longer?

(BUT THE CREATURE  
CAN'T ANSWER)

15. INT. ALIEN CHAMBER.

(MEL, ACE AND  
GLITZ ARE SITTING  
GLUMLY)

ACE: This is naff ... This is mega-  
naff ...

(ACE TIPS HER  
CANVAS BAG OUT.

THEN SITS BACK,  
GLUM ONCE MORE)

And what's more, I'm out of nitro  
... But I've got tons more back in  
my quarters.

MEL: Let's go back and get it.

GLITZ: No, thank you - we'll steer  
clear of the home-made stuff, I think.  
There's six hundred kilos of commercial  
back on board the Nosferatu. I'll  
go and fetch some of that.

(ACE'S EYES  
LIGHT UP)

ACE: The Nosferatu ...?

GLITZ: And you two stay here.

ACE: (COMPLAINING) Aww ...



GLITZ: (WITH INFINITE PATIENCE)  
Just for once, Sprog, do you think  
you could do what I say ... ?

(ACE SITS DOWN  
IN A SULK)

And stay here ... Don't go wandering  
off ...

MEL: Why do we always get left out ...?

(GLITZ IS ABOUT  
TO TELL HER,  
BUT THINKS  
BETTER OF IT)

GLITZ: I'll be a quick as I can.

(GLITZ DISAPPEARS  
DOWN A SIDE  
PASSAGE.

MEL AND ACE SIT  
GLUMLY.

AFTER A FEW MOMENTS,  
THEY BOTH TURN TO  
SEE IF GLITZ IS  
STILL THERE.

HE ISN'T.

THEY TURN TO EACH  
OTHER, ACE BEAMING)

MEL: (ADMONISHING) Ace ...

(ACE SPRINGS UP,  
AND CREEPS TO  
THE PASSAGE AFTER  
GLITZ.

MEL FOLLOWS.

MEL AND COMPANY REACH  
THE SIDE PASSAGE  
THAT HE DISAPPEARED  
DOWN.

ACE PEEPS CAUTIOUSLY  
ROUND THE CORNER.

SUDDENLY, GLITZ'S  
FACE APPEARS,  
GLARING BACK AT HER)

ACE: (SLIGHT YELP OF ALARM) Yeek ...!

GLITZ: Stay here, I said ...

(MEL AND ACE  
TRUDGE BACK TO  
THEIR SEATS.

ACE LOOKS ROUND  
CAUTIOUSLY, TO SEE  
IF GLITZ IS STILL  
THERE.

HE IS.

HE GROWLS AT THEM  
THREATENINGLY.

ACE SMARTENS HER  
PACE BACK TO HER  
SEAT.

GLITZ WATCHES THEM  
BOTH SIT DOWN.

THEN, HE SETS  
OFF AGAIN.

MEL AND ACE ARE  
SITTING GLUMLY  
ONCE MORE)

ACE: I spy with my little eye -  
something beginning with 'I' ...



- 3/23 -

(MEL DOESN'T  
EVEN LOOK UP)

MEL: Ice.

ACE: Your go.

- 23 -

16. INT. REFRESHMENT BAR.

(EVERYTHING IS AS  
USUAL. CUSTOMERS  
CHAT QUIETLY, AND  
ANDERSON IS  
POLISHING GLASSES  
BEHIND THE BAR.  
METAPHORICALLY,  
IF NOT IN FACT, A  
PIANIST PLAYS  
SOMETHING MELLOW.

THE DOORS SWING  
OPEN, AND TWO SHADOWS  
FALL ACROSS THE  
TABLES.

THE CUSTOMERS LOOK  
UP, AND THE METAPHORICAL  
PIANIST STOPS.

THE SHADOWS BELONG  
TO SARRIS AND A  
SECOND MERCENARY.

THEY STUMBLE INTO  
THE BAR, THEIR FACES  
FULL OF DEATH.

A WOMAN SCREAMS.

THE SCREAM TRIGGERS  
GENERAL TERROR.

THE CUSTOMERS FLEE  
IN CONFUSION.

BENEATH ONE OF  
THE TABLES, THE CHILD  
CROUCHES, NOT  
FEARFUL, BUT  
PERPLEXED.



THE CHILD SEES  
HER SMALL POCKET  
TEDDY LYING ON THE  
GROUND BETWEEN  
SARRIS'S FEET.

CAREFULLY, SHE  
REACHES OUT, AND  
RETRIEVES THE  
TEDDY)

17. INT. ICE PASSAGE 1C.

(THE CREATURE  
MOVES AGITATEDLY)

THE DOCTOR: Want to be leaving?

(HE BREAKS OFF  
AS HE HEARS SOMETHING.)

ANOTHER ANGLE:  
AT THE FAR END OF  
THE PASSAGE, HIDDEN  
FROM THE VIEW OF  
THE DOCTOR AND THE  
CREATURE, EISENSTEIN  
AND BAZIN APPEAR.

BAZIN IS STUDYING  
THE TRACKING DEVICE  
ANXIOUSLY.

THE TRACKER SUDDENLY  
BEGINS TO BLEEP.

BAZIN IS SUDDENLY  
NERVOUS EISENSTEIN  
IS CONCENTRATING)

BAZIN: Got it!

EISENSTEIN: Direction?

(BAZIN SWINGS  
ROUND TO FIND  
THE SIGNAL)

BAZIN: Straight ahead ... No - little  
to the left ... (OR 'RIGHT')

(THEY EDGE CAREFULLY  
FORWARD, TENSE)



EISENSTEIN: Distance?

BAZIN: Five metres ... Four ...  
Further to the left ...

(AS AN UNTHINKING  
REFLEX, EISENSTEIN  
CHECKS THE  
MECHANISM OF HER  
GUN.

THEY CONTINUE  
TO EDGE FORWARD)

(A WHISPER NOW) Three ...

(SUDDENLY, THE  
CREATURE REARS OUT  
FROM BEHIND THE  
ICE FORMATIONS, AND  
TWO BEAMS OF FIRE  
STREAK TOWARDS  
EISENSTEIN AND  
BAZIN.

EISENSTEIN INSTINCTIVELY  
TAKES COVER.

BAZIN, IN CONFUSION,  
FIRES OFF A SERIES  
OF SHOTS IN ALL  
DIRECTIONS.

EISENSTEIN RETURNS  
FIRE, AND BAZIN ALSO  
TAKES COVER.

EISENSTEIN'S FIRE  
FORCES THE DOCTOR  
AND THE CREATURE  
APART, AND THEY  
ESCAPE BY DIFFERENT  
ROUTES.

EISENSTEIN HOLDS  
FIRE)

EISENSTEIN: Where is it?

- 3/28 -

(IN SOME CONFUSION,  
BAZIN CONSULTS  
THE TRACKER)

BAZIN: Heading away ...

EISENSTEIN: Come on. Don't let the  
trail go cold.

(EISENSTEIN MOVES  
ON, WITH BAZIN  
FOLLOWING ANXIOUSLY)

- 28 -



18. INT. RESTRICTED ZONE.

(HESS'S CABINET  
STANDS OPEN.

HESS APPROACHES.

HE LIES IN THE  
CABINET, HIS  
EYES CLOSED.

SLOWLY, THE LID OF  
THE CABINET CLOSES  
BY ITSELF.

ONCE IT IS CLOSED,  
THE SEALS HISS  
SHUT AUTOMATICALLY.

HESS LIES IN HIS  
CABINET WITH HIS  
ARMS FOLDED ACROSS  
HIS CHEST, HE SEEMS  
ALMOST TO BE LYING IN  
STATE)

19. INT. REFRESHMENT BAR.

(SILENCE. NO  
MUSAK. NO CHEERY  
BING-BONG  
ANNOUNCEMENTS.  
NOTHING.

EXCEPT A SORT  
OF GURGLING SOUND,  
INDEFINABLE,  
DISCONCERTING.

FINALLY, WE SEE  
THE CHILD, SITTING  
AT THE BAR, HER  
LEGS DANGLING FROM  
THE BAR STOOL,  
AND SLURPING ON  
THE STRAW OF A  
MILKSHAKE.

SHE SEEMS QUITE  
CONTENTED.

SHE FINISHES THE  
MILK SHAKE, AND  
SLIPS DOWN FROM  
THE STOOL.

THEN TROTS OFF  
ACROSS THE BAR,  
AND LEAVES)



20. INT. UPPER DOCKING BAY.

(PANIC-STRICKEN  
CUSTOMERS ARE  
FLEEING, WITH THE  
MERCENARIES STUMBLING  
RELENTLESSLY AFTER.  
THERE IS FURTHER  
PANIC AS THE  
CUSTOMERS DISCOVER  
THAT THE AIR-LOCKS  
TO THE SPACECRAFT  
BERTHED HERE ARE  
SEALED.

ONE OF THE CUSTOMERS  
SHOUTS TO TRY THE  
LOWER DOCKING BAY  
INSTEAD)

21. INT. ALIEN CHAMBER.

(MEL AND ACE ARE  
STILL SITTING  
GLUMLY.)

THE DOCTOR  
APPEARS.

MEL SEES HIM.)

MEL: (DELIGHTED) Doctor!

ACE: (PUZZLED) That doesn't begin  
with 'M' ...

THE DOCTOR: Where's Glitz?

(ACE SEES THE  
DOCTOR)

ACE: Professor ...!

MEL: He's gone back to his  
spacecraft.

THE DOCTOR: Come on - hurry ...  
Time is only skin deep - and we  
may still be able to stop Hess  
and save the creature ...

(MEL AND ACE LEAP  
UP AND HURRY  
AFTER THE DOCTOR)



22. INT. ICE PASSAGE 3A.

(EISENSTEIN AND  
BAZIN EMERGE  
FROM A SIDE  
PASSAGE, AND  
MAKE THEIR WAY  
ALONG THE  
GANTRY)

EISENSTEIN: We're too close to the  
Upper Levels.

(BAZIN'S  
DETECTOR BEGINS  
TO BLEEP AGAIN)

BAZIN: It's here!

(EISENSTEIN PEERS  
DOWN THE EMPTY  
PASSAGE)

EISENSTEIN: Where ...?

(BAZIN SCANS ALL  
AROUND.

THERE'S NO CHANGE  
IN THE SIGNAL)

BAZIN: I don't know ... It's  
everywhere ... (cont ...)

(EISENSTEIN LOOKS.

THE PASSAGE IS  
EMPTY.

THE BLEEPING  
BEGINS TO GET  
MORE RAPID)

BAZIN: (cont) It's coming towards  
us!

(EISENSTEIN LOOKS  
ROUND, ANXIOUSLY  
NOW)

EISENSTEIN: There's nothing there ...

(THE BLEEPING IS  
GETTING FASTER)

BAZIN: Still approaching ... It's  
all round us!

EISENSTEIN: There's nothing there!

(EISENSTEIN SWINGS  
ROUND WILDLY)

Where is it?!

BAZIN: It's here! It's here some-  
where ...!

EISENSTEIN: Where?

(THEY LOOK ROUND  
FRANTICALLY.

THERE IS A  
SCRAPING SOUND  
FROM BENEATH THE  
WALKWAY THEY'RE  
STANDING ON.

THEY LOOK DOWN.

ANOTHER ANGLE:  
THE CHILD IS  
CRAWLING ALONG  
BENEATH THEM)



BAZIN: It's down there!

(WITHOUT LOOKING  
TO SEE WHAT'S  
BENEATH, BAZIN  
BEGINS TO FIRE  
INDISCRIMINATELY  
DOWNWARDS.

THE CHILD  
SCREAMS)

EISENSTEIN: Stop! Hold your fire!

(SHE PULLS BAZIN'S  
HAND AWAY FROM  
HIS GUN.

BAZIN HOLDS HIS  
FIRE.

THE CHILD IS  
CRYING BENEATH  
THE WALKWAY.

EISENSTEIN HAS  
THE CHILD COVERED  
WITH HER GUN)

Come out!

(THE CHILD CRAWLS  
FEARFULLY OUT)

BAZIN: It's a girl ... But how  
come the tracker's picking her up?

(ALMOST SIMULTANEOUSLY,  
THE CREATURE SUDDENLY  
DROPS BEHIND EISENSTEIN  
AND BAZIN.

THE CHILD SEES IT, AND  
STARES IN HORROR.

EISENSTEIN AND BAZIN  
WHEEL ROUND, GUNS  
READY.

BUT THE FIRST  
BEAM OF FIRE  
IS TOO FAST,  
AND BAZIN DROPS  
HIS GUN IN PAIN.

EISENSTEIN SNATCHES  
THE FALLEN GUN, AND  
DRAGS BAZIN TO COVER,  
ALL IN ONE MOVEMENT.

SHE MAINTAINS A  
COVERING FIRE  
BEHIND HER.

THE CREATURE SCOOPS  
THE CHILD UP, AND  
CARRIES HER TO  
SAFETY)



23. INT. ICE PASSAGE 2B.

(THE DOCTOR,  
MEL AND ACE  
ARE SCRAMBLING  
OVER THE ICE)

THE DOCTOR: Back to the Tardis.

MEL: What about the creature?  
We've got to save it.

THE DOCTOR: The creature's always  
going to be in danger from Hess.  
But if we can convince Hess that  
his star charts are hopelessly  
wrong, we might be able to stop all  
this.

ACE: This isn't another wind-up,  
is it? I mean, I really am going  
to see your spacecraft this time,  
aren't I?

24. INT. FREEZER CENTRE.

(THE CREATURE  
DEPOSITS THE  
CHILD, AND  
THEN MAKES  
OFF AGAIN.

THE CHILD  
LOOKS ON  
PROUDLY  
AFTER HER  
NEW FRIEND)



25. INT. ICE PASSAGE 3C.

(USING THE ROPES  
LEFT BY ACE AND  
MEL IN EPISODE  
2, SCENE 15,  
THE DOCTOR, MEL  
AND ACE ARE  
CLAMBERING BACK  
UP THE ICE FACE)

26. INT. CRYOGENICS CHAMBER.

(ALL THE TUBES  
NOW STAND  
EMPTY.

THE ATMOSPHERE  
IS EVEN MORE  
EERIE AND FULL  
OF FOREBODING  
THAN BEFORE.

SOMETHING MOVES  
IN THE SHADOWS.

THE CHILD  
BECOMES VISIBLE  
IN THE GLOOM.

SHE IS PICKING  
HER WAY WITH  
SOME TREPIDATION  
THROUGH THE  
EQUIPMENT)



MODEL SHOT 2:

Glitz's craft, the  
Nosferatu, berthed  
at one of the lower  
crystalline limbs.

27. INT. LOWER DOCKING BAY.

(THE ONLY AIR-  
LOCK WHICH  
ISN'T SEALED  
IS THAT  
LEADING TO THE  
NOSFERATU.

THE PANIC-  
STRICKEN CUSTOMERS  
FLEE ONTO THE  
NOSFERATU)



28. INT. RESTRICTED ZONE.

(THE CABINET  
STANDS CLOSED.

SOMETHING MOVES  
IN THE DARKNESS  
BEYOND.

THE CHILD  
EMERGES FROM  
THE SHADOWS.

SHE STANDS  
LOOKING AT THE  
CABINET UN-  
CERTAINLY.

THERE IS THE  
SUDDEN HISS  
OF THE SEALS  
OPENING.

THE CHILD  
STARTS.

SLOWLY, THE  
LID OF THE  
CABINET SWINGS  
OPEN. COLD  
GASES WASH OVER  
THE SIDES.

THE CHILD LOOKS  
ON APPREHENSIVELY.

HESS'S HAND  
APPEARS OVER THE  
SIDE OF THE  
CABINET.

SLOWLY, HESS  
EMERGES.

THE CHILD IS  
ROOTED TO THE  
SPOT.

HESS NOTICES THE  
CHILD, AND STARES  
AT HER.

NERVOUSLY SHE  
HOLDS OUT HER  
HAND. SHE IS  
OFFERING HER  
TEDDY TO HESS.

HESS CONSIDERS  
THE CHILD, THEN  
TURNS AWAY, AND  
LEAVES.

THE CHILD IS  
LEFT LOOKING ON  
AFTER HIM)



29. INT. LOWER DOCKING BAY.

(A FINAL COUPLE  
OF CUSTOMERS  
FLEE INTO THE  
AIR-LOCK LEADING  
TO THE NOSFERATU.

AS THEY DISAPPEAR,  
GLITZ APPEARS.

HE SEES THEM  
BOARDING HIS  
CRAFT)

GLITZ: Here ... What's going on ...?

(HE HURRIES TOWARDS  
THE NOSFERATU.

JUST AS HE APPROACHES,  
THE AIR-LOCK CLOSES)

What's the big idea ...? Open up ...!  
You can't go without me ...

(THE STATUS BOARD  
CHANGES FROM  
'BERTHED' TO  
'UNDOCKING'.

GLITZ HURRIES  
TO LOOK OUT OF  
THE OBSERVATION  
WINDOW)



MODEL SHOT 3:

The Nosferatu berthed  
at the Lower Docking  
Bay.

The locking arms are  
released, and swing  
clear of the space-  
craft.

Small manoeuvring  
rockets thrust the  
Nosferatu clear.



30. INT. LOWER DOCKING BAY.

(GLITZ IS LOOKING  
ON, HEARTBROKEN.

THROUGH THE  
OBSERVATION  
WINDOW, THE  
NOSFERATU CAN  
BE SEEN DRIFTING  
SLOWLY AWAY)

GLITZ: No, you can't leave me ...  
Not after all these years ... Come  
back - I should be coming with you ...



31. INT. HESS'S CONTROL ROOM.

(HESS JABS AT  
A BUTTON ON  
THE CONTROL  
DESK.

THE SHUTTER  
THAT COVERS  
THE OBSERVATION  
WINDOW IN THE  
CONTROL ROOM  
BEGINS TO SLIDE  
AWAY.

HESS GOES TO  
LOOK OUT OF  
IT)



MODEL SHOT 4:

The Nosferatu drifts  
well clear of Iceworld.



32. INT. LOWER DOCKING BAY.

(GLITZ IS BANGING  
ON THE OBSERVATION  
WINDOW IN  
FRUSTRATION)

GLITZ: Oy ...! Take me with you ...!



33. INT. HESS'S CONTROL ROOM.

(HESS PRESSES A  
CONTROL BUTTON)



MODEL SHOT 5:

The Nosferatu is  
drifting gracefully  
away.

Suddenly it explodes.



- 2/53 -

34. INT. LOWER DOCKING BAY.

(THE FLASH OF  
THE EXPLOSION  
LIGHTS UP  
GLITZ'S FACE.

HE FREEZES.

- 3/54 -

MODEL SHOT 6:

The debris of the  
Nosferatu hurtles  
past into space.

35. INT. LOWER DOCKING BAY.

(GLITZ CRUMPLES  
AND SLIDES DOWN  
THE OBSERVATION  
WINDOW.

HE FALLS TO HIS  
KNEES IN GRIEF)



36. INT. HESS'S CONTROL ROOM.

(HESS LOOKS OUT  
ON THE WRECKAGE.

HIS FACE TWISTS  
INTO A SMILE)

37. INT. LOWER DOCKING BAY.

(GLITZ LOOKS UP,  
HIS FACE HARD)

GLITZ: Hess ....!



38. INT. FREEZER CENTRE.

(THE DOCTOR  
HURRIES IN  
WITH MEL AND  
ACE IN TOW)

THE DOCTOR: Hello - where is everyone?  
Half-day closing ...? Or clearing  
out before setting off on a journey?  
I don't think we have much time.

ACE: What are we doing here? I thought  
we was going to see your spacecraft.

(THE DOCTOR  
UNLOCKS THE  
TARDIS)

MEL: This is our spacecraft.

(ACE HALTS -  
MAYBE THE  
FIRST TIME  
SHE'S BEEN  
TRULY ANNOYED  
BY MEL)

ACE: I'm not stupid ...

(THE DOCTOR  
DISAPPEARS  
INTO THE  
TARDIS)

MEL: Trust me ...

39. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR  
IS BUSY PUNCHING  
BUTTONS ON THE  
CONSOLE.

MEL ENTERS)

ACE: (O.O.V.) This is stupid ...  
Squeeze up, then.,

(ACE ENTERS,  
EXPECTING A  
TIGHT SQUEEZE.

HER JAW DROPS  
WHEN SHE SEES  
INSIDE)

Hang about ...

(SHE TURNS TO  
POKE HER HEAD  
OUTSIDE, THEN  
STEPS BACK IN)

(ALMOST AN ACCUSATION) 'Ere - 'ow  
d'you do that ...?

MEL: (A SHRUG) It's bigger on the  
inside than it is on the outside ...

ACE: Don't come all clever dick with  
me. What's going on?

(THE DOCTOR  
HAS CALLED  
UP A STAR  
CHART ONTO  
THE VIEWING  
SCREEN)



- 3/60 -

THE DOCTOR: That's it - Proamon ...

ACE: 'Ere - Professor ...

THE DOCTOR: But ... there is no planet  
Proamon ...

ACE: Professor ...

THE DOCTOR: (DISTRACTED) Mmm?

ACE: How's it work?

MEL: Shh. Don't disturb him.  
He's busy.

ACE: No, come on - how d'you make it  
do it?

(THE DOCTOR  
LOOKS ROUND)

THE DOCTOR: Make what do what?

ACE: All this. You really mean this  
thing'll fly? In space?

MEL: And time.

(ACE TURNS  
TO MEL)

It's a time machine as well.

(FOR THE FIRST  
TIME IN HER  
LIFE, THE BEAT  
IN ACE'S HEAD  
STOPS DEAD.

- 60 -

ACE LOOKS  
FROM MEL TO  
THE DOCTOR,  
AND BACK.

THEN, ON  
IMPULSE)

ACE: Take me back to when I was small.  
Let me have it all again.

THE DOCTOR: It doesn't work like that,  
I'm afraid.

(ACE HOLDS HER  
PALM UP, SHOWING  
THE BRAND)

ACE: Just take me back to this, then.  
Please ... Let me do it differently.

THE DOCTOR: You don't understand.  
It's not possible. What's done is  
done.

(ACE STARES AT  
THE DOCTOR  
DISBELIEVING  
FOR A MOMENT)

I'm sorry. (BEAT) Come on. Time  
flits.

(THE DOCTOR  
HURRIES OUT)

ACE: (TO MEL) Well, what's the point  
of it, then - if you can't use it to  
go back and put things right?



40. INT. ICE PASSAGE 2C.

(EISENSTEIN IS  
TAKING MOST OF  
BAZIN'S WEIGHT  
AS THEY ESCAPE  
DOWN THE ICE  
PASSAGE.

THE BLEEPING  
TRACKER INDICATES  
THAT THE CREATURE  
CAN'T BE FAR AWAY)

BAZIN: Leave me ... I'll hide - come  
back for me ...

EISENSTEIN: Come on - a bit further ...

(SHE DRAGS HIM  
TO AN ICE  
OUTCROP, AND  
THEY TAKE COVER  
BEHIND IT.

SHE SETS BOTH  
GUNS UP, POINTING  
BACK DOWN THE  
PASSAGE.

THEY BOTH TAKE  
AIM ALONG THE  
PASSAGE.

THE BLEEPING  
GROWS FASTER)

41. INT. FREEZER CENTRE.

(GLITZ APPEARS  
AND CAUTIOUSLY  
LOOKS ROUND)

GLITZ: Sprog ...? Doctor ...?  
Mel ...?

CUSTOMER: (O.O.V.) Ah - you there!

(THE CUSTOMER -  
THE CHILD'S  
MOTHER/AUNT/  
GRANDMOTHER  
FROM EPISODE  
ONE - IS BEARING  
DOWN ON A  
SURPRISED GLITZ  
FROM THE OPPOSITE  
DIRECTION)

Where is everyone? What kind of a way  
is this to run a business?

(GLITZ IS LOST  
FOR WORDS)

Have you seen a small child anywhere?  
I appear to have mislaid her.

(THE CUSTOMER  
PEERS AT GLITZ,  
BUT SHE GETS  
NO ANSWER)

Evidently not. Well, if you find her,  
would you be so good as to bring her  
back here? (cont ...)



(THE CUSTOMER  
TURNS TO GO,  
BUT THEN  
TURNS BACK)

CUSTOMER: (cont) Don't just stand there  
gawking, man. Start looking for her.

(THE CUSTOMER  
SWEEPS OFF,  
LEAVING GLITZ  
OPEN-MOUTHED)

42. INT. ICE PASSAGE 3A.

(THE DOCTOR,  
ACE, AND MEL  
ARE HURRYING.)

ACE SEES  
SOMETHING ON  
THE WALL)

ACE: 'Ere - this is a short-cut to  
my quarters. Look.

(SCRATCHED ON  
THE WALL IT  
SAYS 'ACE  
LOVES WAYNE'.

THE DOCTOR  
AND MEL PEER  
AT THE LETTERING)

MEL: Wayne ...?

ACE: He's my stuffed dog ...

(SUDDENLY ANGRY  
AS SHE REALIZES  
WHAT MEL WAS  
THINKING)

'Ere - who did you think he was ...?

THE DOCTOR: Come on, you two ...  
Why are you always squabbling ...?

ACE: No - wait ... I want to go and  
fetch Wayne ...



(ACE IS ALREADY  
HALF-WAY UP  
A VERTICAL  
LADDER)

THE DOCTOR: No, there isn't time ...

ACE: I'll only be a sec ... I'll catch  
you up ...

(SHE'S GONE)

MEL: Come on, Doctor. The creature ...

THE DOCTOR: I hope it's found somewhere  
to hide. Somewhere safe.

43. INT. ICE PASSAGE 2C.

(EISENSTEIN AND  
BAZIN ARE  
WAITING WITH  
THEIR GUNS.

THE BLEEPS  
GROW FASTER.

THEIR FINGERS  
TENSE ON THE  
TRIGGERS.

THE CREATURE  
APPEARS,  
STALKING DOWN  
THE PASSAGE.

EISENSTEIN AND  
BAZIN WATCH  
IT UNTIL IT  
COMES INTO  
RANGE)

EISENSTEIN: (A HARD WHISPER) Now!

(THEIR FINGERS  
SQUEEZE THE  
TRIGGERS)

TWO RAPID  
CLOSE-UPS: THE  
BARREL OF EACH  
GUN AS THEY FIRE)



44. INT. ACE'S QUARTERS.

(THE DOOR OPENS,  
AND ACE ENTERS.

SHE QUICKLY SHUTS  
THE DOOR BEHIND  
HER.

SHE LOOKS ROUND,  
AND IDENTIFIES  
A RATHER SHAGGY  
STUFFED DOG UNDER  
SOME CLOTHES.

SHE GRABS IT.

SHE ALSO PICKS  
UP ONE OR TWO  
FLASKS TO INSPECT  
THE CONTENTS, AND  
THEN SHAKES HER  
HEAD AND REPLACES  
THEM AS UNUSABLE.

BEHIND HER, THE  
FRIDGE DOOR  
SLOWLY BEGINS  
TO SWING OPEN.

IT CREAKS SLIGHTLY  
AND ACE HEARS IT.

SHE FREEZES.

SLOWLY, SHE  
TURNS ROUND.

WHEN SHE SEES  
THAT IT'S ONLY  
THE FRIDGE DOOR,  
SHE BREATHES  
A SIGH OF RELIEF.

SHE CLOSES THE  
DOOR.

A BLACK-GLOVED  
HAND SUDDENLY  
APPEARS FROM  
INSIDE THE FRIDGE  
AND STOPS THE  
DOOR CLOSING.

ACE'S HEART  
MISSES A BEAT.

THE DOOR IS  
THRUST OPEN.

AND HESS EMERGES  
FROM THE FRIDGE.

ACE BACKS OFF)

ACE: I'm not frightened of you ...

(HESS SMILES  
SLIGHTLY.

HE BEGINS TO  
ADVANCE ON ACE)

You can kill me - I still won't come  
back and work for you.

HESS: Possibly not ... Although I  
think you overestimate your capacity  
to withstand pain. I can cause pain  
in ways that you can't even imagine ...

(ACE BACKS AWAY  
FROM HESS)

But all this would take time. And I  
can't wait for that. My pleasure will  
have to be postponed a while ... There  
are much faster ways of obtaining the  
assistance I require ...

(HESS LUNGES  
FOR ACE.



HESS GRABS  
ACE.

SHE STRUGGLES.

SHORTLY, HESS  
HOLDS ACE IN  
SOME KIND OF  
ARMLOCK.

THERE IS TERROR  
IN ACE'S FACE  
AS HESS PULLS  
HER THROUGH THE  
DOOR.

WAYNE IS LEFT  
LYING ON THE  
FLOOR)



45. INT. ICE PASSAGE 2C.

(EISENSTEIN AND  
BAZIN STAND  
OVER THE DEAD  
CREATURE.  
THEY'RE BOTH  
NOW DIRTY AND  
WEARY AFTER  
THE CONFLICT)

EISENSTEIN: Come on, then. Its head.  
Then we're finished.

(SHE KNEELS DOWN,  
AND TAKES OUT  
A LASER KNIFE.

BAZIN JOINS HER.

THEY BEGIN TO  
WRESTLE WITH  
THE HEAD.

(Note: Should  
we actually see  
this? It may  
be better kept  
out of shot.))

BAZIN: Can't we just leave the head?

EISENSTEIN: Mr Hess wants the head.  
And I'm not leaving the job half-  
finished - even if I have to cut an  
ant's head off. It should come away  
now.

BAZIN: No - still attached. Just  
twist it. (cont ...)



(EISENSTEIN GIVES  
THE HEAD A FINAL  
WRENCH.

AS SHE PULLS  
IT AWAY, THE  
SHEATH FALLS  
AWAY, AND IT  
SEEMS AS IF A  
SEAL HAS BEEN  
BROKEN, ALLOWING  
ENERGY TO FLOW  
OUT.

EISENSTEIN AND  
BAZIN LOOK ON  
AMAZED, AS THEY  
SEE WHAT IS  
INSIDE THE HEAD)

BAZIN: (cont) The Dragon's Treasure ...

(THE CRYSTAL  
GLOWS BRIGHTER  
AND BRIGHTER.

EISENSTEIN AND  
BAZIN HAVE TO  
SHIELD THEIR  
EYES.

THE CRYSTAL GROWS  
BRIGHTER AND  
HOTTER.

EISENSTEIN AND  
BAZIN TRY TO  
ESCAPE.

BUT THE FIRE  
FROM THE CRYSTAL  
ENGULFS THEM)



46. INT. ACE'S QUARTERS.

(THE DOOR IS  
SWINGING OPEN,  
BUT THE ROOM  
IS EMPTY.

GLITZ STANDS  
IN THE DOORWAY.

HE PEERS INTO  
THE EMPTY  
ROOM)

GLITZ: (CAUTIOUS) Ace ...? Ace ...?

(HE STEPS INSIDE.

GLITZ LOOKS  
ROUND THE EMPTY  
ROOM.

HE SEES SOMETHING  
ON THE DOORKNOB.

HE REACHES OUT.

AND BREAKS AN  
ICICLE OFF THE  
DOORKNOB.

GLITZ LOOKS UP,  
AND SEES:

THE OFFICIAL  
PHOTOGRAPH OF  
HESS - TO WHICH  
ACE HAS ADDED  
FANGS - HANGING  
LOP-SIDED AND  
STARING DOWN  
EVILLY)



47. INT. ICE PASSAGE 2C.

(THE BODIES OF  
EISENSTEIN,  
BAZIN AND THE  
CREATURE ARE  
LYING DEAD ON  
THE GROUND.  
THE CRYSTAL IS  
GLOWING GENTLY.

THE DOCTOR  
AND MEL ARRIVE,  
AND SEE THE  
BODIES)

MEL: The creature! It's dead ...!  
They've killed it ...

THE DOCTOR: But it had a final  
surprise for anyone who might interfere  
with it - a huge energy surge when the  
crystal was disconnected.

MEL: What shall we do with it now?

THE DOCTOR: We'll try to finish its  
work for it - and put an end to all  
this evil and death.

48. INT. ACE'S QUARTERS.

(GLITZ STARTS  
TO COLLECT UP  
ALL THE AEROSOL  
CANISTERS MARKED  
'NITRO' HE  
CAN FIND.

ONE AFTER ANOTHER  
HE STUFFS THEM  
IN HIS BELT, IN  
HIS POCKETS,  
ANYWHERE.

HE THEN BEGINS  
TO COLLECT UP  
FUSES, DETONATORS,  
WIRES, AND SMALL  
ITEMS OF ELECTRICAL  
EQUIPMENT.

THERE IS A LOOK  
OF GRIM DETERMINATION  
ON HIS FACE.

THE ATMOSPHERE  
IS THAT OF AN  
IMPENDING BATTLE.

AS AN AFTERTHOUGHT  
HE ALSO TAKES  
WAYNE)



49. INT. ICE PASSAGE 1A.

(THE CHILD IS  
MAKING HER  
WAY ALONG THE  
GANTRY.

THE HEAVY  
RINGING FOOTSTEPS  
OF THE MERCENARIES  
BEGIN TO GROW  
LOUDER.

THE CHILD LOOKS  
ROUND, UNCERTAIN  
WHETHER TO GO  
FORWARDS OR  
BACKWARDS.

THE FOOTSTEPS  
GROW CLOSER.

THE CHILD SEES  
A NARROW CRACK  
IN THE ICE WALL.

SHE TRIES TO  
SQUEEZE HERSELF  
INTO IT.

THE MERCENARIES  
APPEAR JUST AS  
SHE MANAGES TO  
HIDE HERSELF.

SHE WATCHES,  
FRIGHTENED, AS  
THE MERCENARIES  
STAGGER RELENTLESSLY  
PAST HER)

50. INT. CRYOGENICS CHAMBER.

(GLITZ IS KNEELING  
NEAR THE CENTRE OF  
THE CHAMBER. HE'S  
WIRING UP AN  
ELECTRICAL CIRCUIT.  
FINE BEAMS OF  
LIGHT CRISS-CROSS  
ROUND THE EDGE  
OF THE CHAMBER  
AT KNEE-HEIGHT.

THE DOCTOR AND  
MEL ENTER.

MEL SEES GLITZ)

MEL: Glitz!

(SHE MAKES TOWARDS  
HIM)

GLITZ: Stop!

(MEL STOPS,  
UNCERTAINLY)

MEL: What's the matter ...?

THE DOCTOR: I think it might be  
that trip-beam you almost walked  
through ...

(MEL LOOKS DOWN.

HER LEG IS RIGHT  
UP AGAINST ONE OF  
THE BEAMS OF LIGHT)



GLITZ: Carefully, now ...

(MEL IS ABOUT  
TO STEP GINGERLY  
OVER THE BEAM...

WHEN THEY ARE  
DISTURBED BY  
THE APPROACHING  
MERCENARIES.

THEY LOOK ROUND  
ANXIOUSLY)

Get back! Hide ...! Keep out of  
sight ...

(THE DOCTOR AND  
MEL TAKE COVER  
BY THE DOORS.

THE MERCENARIES  
APPEAR LUMBERING  
THROUGH THE DOORWAY)

(SHOUTS TO MERCENARIES) Been sent  
by Hess, have you? Well, I've got  
a message for your proprietor.

(THE MERCENARIES  
BEGIN TO STUMBLE  
TOWARDS GLITZ.

THE DOCTOR AND  
MEL HOLD THEIR  
BREATH AS THE  
MERCENARIES  
STAGGER RIGHT  
PAST THEM.

GLITZ STARES AT  
THE MERCENARIES  
DEFIANTLY)

That's it. Come over here where I  
can whisper it in your orifices.  
(cont...)



(SARRIS, AT THE  
HEAD OF THE  
MERCENARIES, NEARS  
THE FIRST TRIP  
BEAM)

GLITZ: (cont) Come on, you  
neanderthal maggot-brains! Let's  
see what you're made out of!

(SARRIS BREAKS  
THE FIRST TRIP  
BEAM.

NOTHING HAPPENS.

GLITZ SEES THIS  
IN HORROR.

SARRIS CONTINUES  
TO ADVANCE)

No ... Stay back ... Keep away ...

(GLITZ BACKS  
AWAY, COWERING)

No ... Just a joke ... (cont....)

(A SECOND MERCENARY  
BREAKS A DIFFERENT  
TRIP BEAM.

A HUGE EXPLOSION  
FELLS THE SECOND  
MERCENARY.

BUT SARRIS CONTINUES  
TO ADVANCE ON GLITZ.

A SERIES OF  
EXPLOSIONS  
FOLLOW, AS OTHER  
MERCENARIES BREAK  
TRIP BEAMS.

SARRIS IS CONTINUING  
TO STAGGER TOWARDS  
GLITZ.



IN DESPERATION,  
GLITZ THROWS THE  
ONLY THING AVAILABLE -  
WAYNE - AT SARRIS.

WAYNE EXPLODES  
ON IMPACT.

GLITZ DOUBLE-  
TAKES IN AMAZEMENT.

WHEN THE DUST  
SETTLES, AND  
EVERYONE LOOKS  
UP, ALL THE  
MERCENARIES ARE  
LYING DEAD ON  
THE GROUND.

GLITZ PICKS OUT  
THE REMAINS OF  
WAYNE)

GLITZ: (cont) I might have known  
that anything belonging to the Sprog  
was liable to explode on impact ...

(THE DOCTOR AND  
MEL EMERGE FROM  
THEIR COVER.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
DOWN AT THE  
BODIES)

THE DOCTOR: More death ... I suppose  
they were already dead inside - but  
it's so senseless.

(MEL LOOKS ROUND)

MEL: Where's Ace ...?

THE DOCTOR: Isn't she here? Glitz  
- hasn't Ace got here yet?

(THERE IS THE SOUND  
OF THE P.A. BEING  
SWITCHED ON.

THE DOCTOR AND  
GLITZ LOOK UP)

HESS: (V.O. OVER P.A.) Doctor ...  
Glitz ... I know you can hear me ...

(CUT AWAY TO:)



51. INT. HESS'S CONTROL ROOM.

(HESS STANDS IN  
FRONT OF A  
MICROPHONE.

HE HOLDS A  
STRUGGLING  
ACE)

HESS: I'd like to propose a  
transaction ... My very final  
transaction before I leave Svartos ...

(CUT BACK TO:)



52. INT. CRYOGENICS CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR,  
MEL AND GLITZ  
LOOK ROUND  
FEARFULLY AS  
THEY LISTEN)

HESS: (V.O. OVER P.A.)  
The Dragonfire for the girl. Bring  
me the Dragonfire, and you can have  
the girl. A special Closing Down  
Sale, you might call it ...

(CUT AWAY TO:)



53. INT. HESS'S CONTROL ROOM.

HESS: But hurry - while stocks  
last ...

(HESS LOOKS AT  
ACE WITH A  
SMILE.

THEN JABS AT THE  
INTERCOM BUTTON.

CUT BACK TO:)



54. INT. CRYOGENICS CHAMBER.

(THE P.A. GOES  
DEAD.)

THE DOCTOR, GLITZ  
AND MEL LOOK AT  
ONE ANOTHER)

GLITZ: He means it, Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR: I've no doubt.

MEL: But we can't give him the  
treasure ...

THE DOCTOR: We don't have any  
choice ... The creature is already  
dead. Ace is still alive ...



MODEL SHOT 7:

A view of Iceworld.  
It seems almost serene.



55. INT. HESS'S CONTROL ROOM.

(HESS HOLDS ACE.  
HIS EXPRESSION  
IS TRIUMPHANT.  
HERS IS FRIGHTENED)

HESS: At last ... Three thousand  
years ... Bring it here ...

(THE HUGE CRYSTAL  
IS STANDING ON A  
CONTROL DESK, WITH  
THE DOCTOR, MEL  
AND GLITZ ALONGSIDE.

MEL AND GLITZ  
ARE LOOKING  
DEFEATED)

THE DOCTOR: Three thousand years,  
eh ...? That's long enough for an  
entire civilization to have come  
and gone.

(HESS LOOKS AT  
THE DOCTOR)

HESS: Are you some kind of an  
idiot ...?

(THE DOCTOR STRIDES  
FORWARD, BEAMING  
AND EXTENDING A  
HAND)

THE DOCTOR: I'm the Doctor - these  
two are my friends Mel and Glitz -  
and the small one that you're  
holding in a menacing fashion is  
Ace ...



(HESS'S EXPRESSION  
TWISTS ANGRILY,  
AND HE TIGHTENS  
HIS GRIP ON ACE)

ACE: Doctor ...!

(THE DOCTOR HALTS)

THE DOCTOR: Ah. You know, for  
someone who's been waiting three  
thousand years, you seem to be in  
rather a hurry.

GLITZ: Here - what's all this three  
thousand years ...?

THE DOCTOR: Three thousand years  
since you were exiled here from  
Proamon - along with the creature.

HESS: (SUSPICIOUS) Who are you?

THE DOCTOR: Just a traveller ...

HESS: How do you know about Proamon?

MEL: We all know ... The creature  
showed us ... On the hologram ...

HESS: The archives ... I should have  
destroyed them.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, keep them for the  
souvenir value - along with the  
Ice Garden ...

GLITZ: But why was the creature  
doing time here too?

(HESS TURNS ON  
GLITZ)



HESS: The biomechanoid was my jailer ... Look around you. The controls lying dead. The power units waiting for an energy source. The Dragonfire is the energy source!

THE DOCTOR: And without it you were powerless.

HESS: They thought they could imprison me on this wretched planet by implanting the power source inside the creature! They shall learn of their folly!

THE DOCTOR: A living creature was created as the key to your prison. Fascinating ...

HESS: They thought for me to die here on Svartos. Many times during the first thousand years, I hoped for death. I considered journeying from the cold, dark side of Svartos, round to the sun-blistered surface on the other side, where I would quickly die. But I was owed my revenge ...! And now, with the Dragonfire, I have the power to return to Proamon and exact my revenge ... The girl - you - bring me the Dragonfire!

(MEL SNATCHES  
UP THE CRYSTAL)

MEL: No! I'm not going to lift one finger to help you ...

(ACE PANICS)

ACE: Melanie ...! (TO HESS) Don't listen to her. She doesn't mean it. (TO MEL) Doughnut - give him the treasure. I'm sixteen. I'm too young to be freeze-dried.



GLITZ: Come on, Mel ... This isn't the time for being fastidious ...

MEL: Doctor ....?

(THE DOCTOR TURNS  
TO HESS)

THE DOCTOR: If I could just explain ...

(HESS SNATCHES  
OFF HIS GLOVE,  
AND HOLDS IT  
TOWARDS ACE)

ACE: (A SHRIEK) Doctor ....!

(THE DOCTOR BREAKS  
OFF)

HESS: Stop wasting my time. The Dragonfire is mine now. You can either give it to me alive, or I shall take it from your dead bodies.

(MEL LOOKS TO  
THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: The logic is inescapable ...

(DEFEATED, MEL  
STEPS FORWARD  
WITH THE CRYSTAL)

HESS: Now place it in the circuit - there ... (cont...)

(MEL PLACES  
THE CRYSTAL  
IN A LARGE  
CRYSTALLINE  
STRUCTURE.

IT FITS NEATLY  
INTO PLACE)

HESS: (cont) Now ... away ...!

(MEL STEPS AWAY.

HESS PRESSES A  
SEQUENCE OF  
BUTTONS ON THE  
CONTROL PANEL.

THE CRYSTAL IS  
RAISED MECHANICALLY  
TO FIT INTO  
ANOTHER PART OF  
THE STRUCTURE.

AS SOON AS IT  
MAKES CONTACT,  
IT SEEMS AS IF  
THE FIRE HAS  
BEEN RELEASED  
FROM INSIDE IT.

THE ENERGY CIRCULATES  
RAPIDLY ALL ROUND  
THE CONTROL ROOM.

SCREENS AND  
MONITORS FLICKER  
TO LIFE.

THE WHOLE CONTROL  
ROOM COMES TO  
LIFE)

Now ...!

(HE PRESSES MORE  
BUTTONS.



THE WHOLE ROOM  
BEGINS TO SHUDDER)

MEL: Doctor - what's happening ...?

THE DOCTOR: It sounds like a  
starflight photon drive ...

GLITZ: Starflight drive ...? It  
can't be ...

MODEL SHOT 8:

The crystalline structure  
of Iceworld begins to  
move.

Slowly, it rises out  
of the planet's surface,  
revealing a matching  
hemisphere hidden beneath.

As it rises, it is seen  
to be rather like a  
snowflake.

It drifts clear of  
the surface, and begins  
to drift out of the  
planet's shadow.



56. INT. HESS'S CONTROL ROOM.

GLITZ: This is a spacecraft ...!  
The whole colony - a spacecraft ...

MODEL SHOT 9:

Once the ice structure reaches the blistering sunlight, the ice begins to melt.

Rapidly, the metallic structure of a spacecraft is revealed beneath the surface layers of ice.



57. INT. HESS'S CONTROL ROOM.

HESS: My hour of vengeance ... I feel it!

THE DOCTOR: Vengeance on whom?  
You're too late, Hess.

MEL: We've destroyed all your mercenaries.

HESS: A matter of little consequence.  
I can soon find more.

THE DOCTOR: But where can you find another home planet ...?

HESS: You're talking in riddles, Doctor. Proamon is my home planet - as you already know.

THE DOCTOR: Was your home planet ...  
Check your navigational equipment -  
it's all fully operative now.

(HESS FRANTICALLY  
SETS CO-ORDINATES  
ON THE GUIDANCE  
CONSOLE)

HESS: There must be something wrong with it ... After three thousand years inactive ...

THE DOCTOR: Sadly not. Your planet, your race, the entire civilization were destroyed, a thousand years after you were exiled.

HESS: It's not possible ...

THE DOCTOR: Look at the sun of Proamon. When you left, it was a cold Red Giant, surrounded by freezing planets. Now there's nothing there but a Neutron Star. Your sun turned supernova two thousand years ago. All of its planets were engulfed in the explosion. Your people were annihilated. Your planet was obliterated. You're too late for your revenge, Hess ...

HESS: My home ...

THE DOCTOR: You have no home ...  
Not any longer. Time has flowed by.

HESS: No ... No! It shall not be!

(HESS JABS AT THE  
BUTTON CONTROLLING  
THE SHUTTER ON THE  
OBSERVATION WINDOW)

THE DOCTOR: No, don't do that! Ace,  
close your eyes ... Close your eyes!

(ACE SHUTS HER  
EYES TIGHT.

AS THE OBSERVATION  
WINDOW OPENS,  
THE BLINDINGLY BRIGHT  
SUNLIGHT STREAMS IN.  
IT FALLS ON HESS  
AND ACE.

THE OTHERS HAVE  
TO SHIELD THEIR  
EYES.



HESS LETS OUT A  
GHASTLY SHRIEK.

AS THE SUNLIGHT  
FALLS ON HIM,  
HE BEGINS TO  
MELT, RATHER  
LIKE MELTING  
WAX.

THE DOCTOR REACHES  
FOR THE SHUTTER  
CONTROL.

AS THE SHUTTER  
BEGINS TO CLOSE  
AGAIN, HESS'S  
CRY IS DYING AWAY.

FINALLY THE  
SHUTTER IS CLOSED  
ONCE MORE.

CAUTIOUSLY,  
EVERYONE LOOKS  
ROUND.

HESS LIES DEAD -  
A DISFIGURED  
MESS -)

MODEL SHOT 10:

The strange spacecraft  
floats in orbit around  
the planet Svartos.



58. INT. FREEZER CENTRE.

(AN AWKWARD FAREWELL)

THE DOCTOR: Back to your dodgy deals, then, is it, Glitz?

GLITZ: I was thinking of renaming this spacecraft the Nosferatu 2 ... You wouldn't care to crack a bottle of carbonated fruit alcohol over the bows, would you ...?

THE DOCTOR: We really must dash, I'm afraid. How about you, Ace? Need a lift to anywhere?

ACE: Oh, don't worry about me ... I'll be all right ... Get a job somewhere ...

THE DOCTOR: Yes ... There's always jobs for waitresses. I know it's boring and tedious ... But - not everybody can go exploring the Twelve Galaxies and beyond ...

(THE DOCTOR GLANCES  
AT GLITZ)

MEL: But ... Doctor ...

(MEL LOOKS AT  
THE DOCTOR  
IMPLORINGLY.)

HE SEEMS NOT TO  
NOTICE ANYTHING)

GLITZ: (UNCOMFORTABLE) Well -  
better go and get the engines warmed  
up ... No doubt our paths will cross  
again someday, Doctor ... Mel ...  
Ace ...

ACE: Not if I can help it ....!

(NO-ONE LAUGHS)

GLITZ: Well ...

(HE DRAGS HIMSELF  
AWAY, AND LEAVES.

ACE, AFTER GLITZ  
HAS GONE, QUIET)

ACE: Bye ...

(ACE IS BITING  
HER LIP)

THE DOCTOR: Well, let's be off ...  
Look after yourself, Ace.

ACE: You too, Professor ... We had  
some laughs, eh, Doughnut ...?

MEL: Doctor ...?

(THE DOCTOR WHISKS  
MEL AWAY)

THE DOCTOR: Come on, Mel ...

(HE PROPELS HER  
TOWARDS THE  
TARDIS)



MEL: She doesn't have anywhere to go, Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR: Who doesn't ...?

MEL: Ace. I just thought - maybe ...

THE DOCTOR: Oh - I don't think we need to worry too much about her ...

(THERE'S A TWINKLE  
IN THE DOCTOR'S  
EYE.

ACE IS WATCHING  
EVERYONE LEAVE,  
TRYING NOT TO  
BURST INTO TEARS.

GLITZ REAPPEARS)

GLITZ: (GRUMPY) Come on, then,  
Sprog ... Are you going to stand  
about all day ...?

(ACE DOESN'T  
QUITE NOW  
WHETHER OR NOT  
TO BELIEVE THIS)

Well ...? Are you coming with me  
and the Nosferatu, or not ...?

(ACE'S FACE  
LIGHTS UP)

ACE: (PUNCHING THE AIR) Ace ....!!

(SHE RUNS AFTER  
GLITZ)

GLITZ: But I'm in charge - understand...?

ACE: Anything you say, Toerag ...

(THEY DISAPPEAR.

THE DOCTOR AND  
MEL SMILE.

THE DOCTOR OPENS  
THE TARDIS DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: After you ...

(MEL HOPS INSIDE  
THE TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS,  
AND THE DOOR  
CLOSES.

JUST THEN, THE  
CHILD ENTERS.

SIMULTANEOUSLY,  
THE CUSTOMER  
APPEARS FROM  
THE OPPOSITE  
DIRECTION)

CUSTOMER: Ah - there you are.  
I've been looking all over for you.

(THE CUSTOMER  
NOTICES THE  
SPECIAL OFFERS)

Crab Nebula Pasties, nine-ninety-five  
a thousand ...? I expect they're  
past their sell-by date ...

(SHE TURNS TO  
INSPECT THE  
PASTIES.



THE TARDIS BEGINS  
TO DEMATERIALIZE.

THE CHILD WATCHES  
ON, BUT THE  
CUSTOMER IS TOO  
OCCUPIED TO NOTICE.

THE CHILD'S  
PUZZLEMENT AND  
WONDER IS CUT  
SHORT BY THE  
CRESCENDO OF  
THE :)

SUPOSE CAM

Final  
Credits:

FADE OUT